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MEDITATIONS OF A HERMIT

VOLUME

9



BOOK ONE:

EXPERIMENTS
WITH AUTOMATIC
WRITING

DIARY OF A MADMAN

LETTERS FROM THE BREATH OF LIFE



MEDITATIONS
NOTEBOOK 23

WRITINGS 1991

21 January thru 27 March

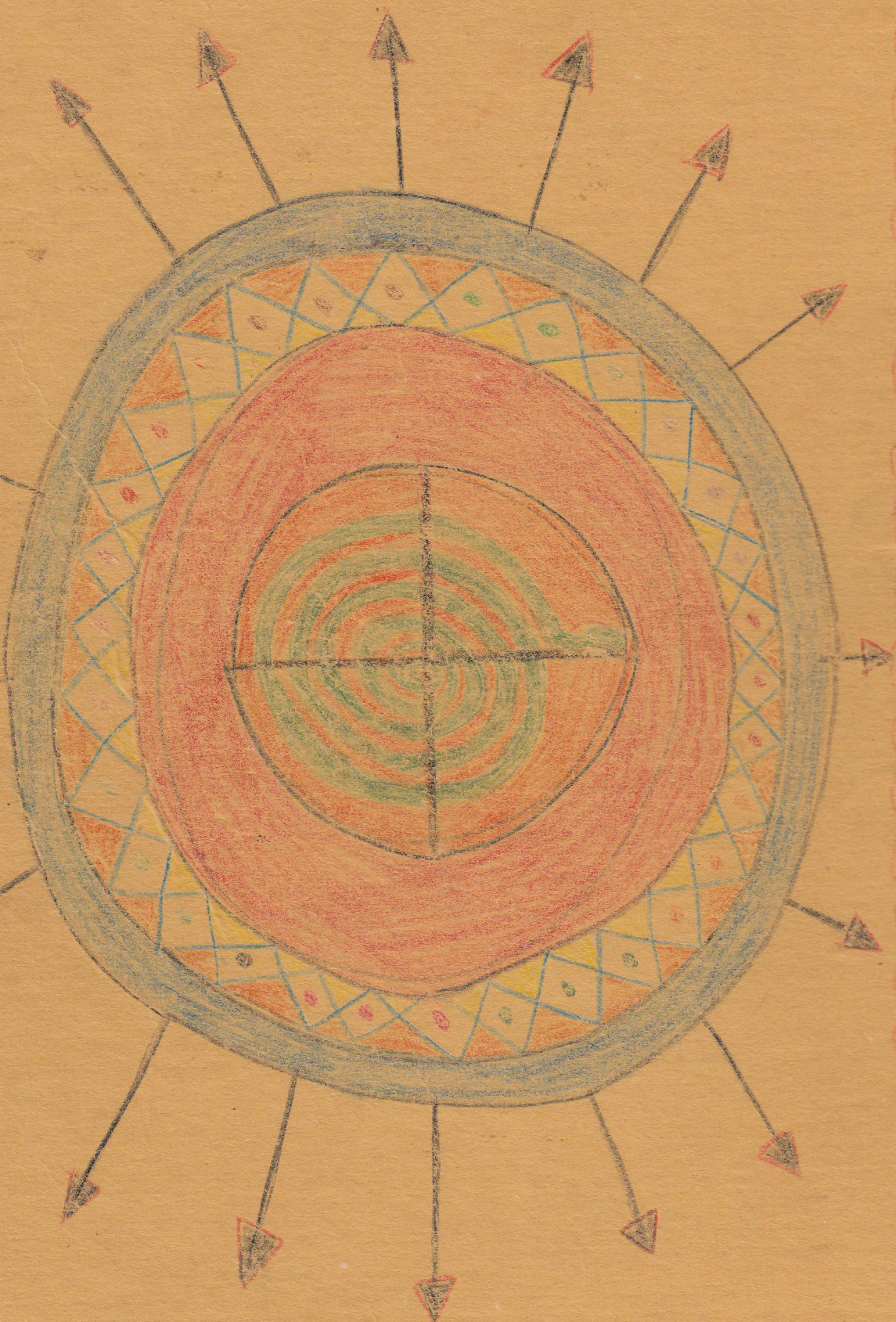
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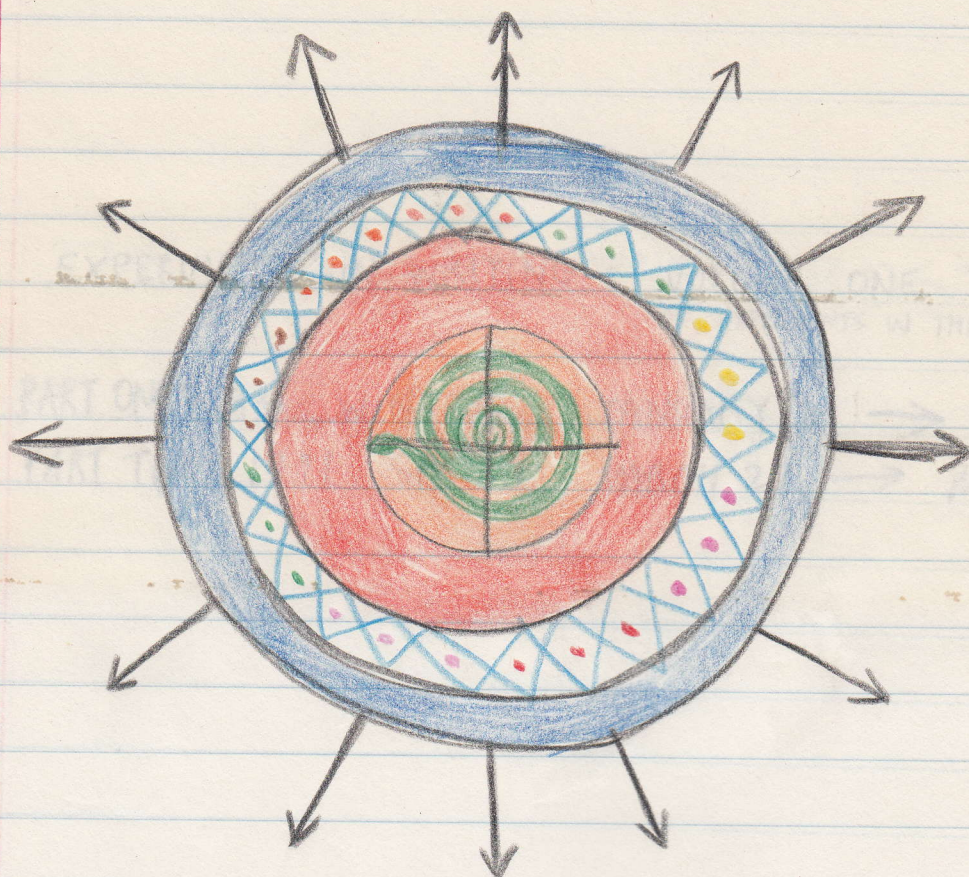
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DIARY OF A MADMAN

~~VOLUME ONE~~

BOOK ONE

Session 001

1021:1900

MONDAY

the twenty first day of the first moon

1790

I want to keep it simple as far as the heading goes for each entry, not too mechanical though. As for my penmanship, there will be times when I am sloppy and uniguo - while other times I will force myself to write as best I can according to my earliest education.

There are twelve moons in each passing of the four seasons. I will use the names given by the Sioux medicine man Black Elk in Black Elk Speaks:

- The Moon of the Frost = January
- The Moon of the Dark Red Calf = February
- The Moon of the Snowblind = March
- The Moon of Grass Appearing = April
- The Moon When the Ponies Shed = May
- The Moon of Making Fat = June
- The Moon When the Cherries Turn Ripe = July
- The Moon When the Cherries Turn Black = August
- The Moon When the Calves Grow Hair = September
- The Moon of the Changing Season = October
- The Moon of the Falling Leaves = November
- The Moon of the Popping Trees = December

the four digit number on the ^{left} right is for the year of the decade (x000) and the day of the year (0xxx)
the other four digit number is for the hour.

1791

Is the year irrelevant? According to western civilization it is one thousand nine hundred and ninety one years after "the year of our lord". It is quite ironic that this means of keeping track of the years is of no importance except in certain cases. What options does one have? Could one use the configurations of the stars to be more precise. 1991 tells us very little...

We won't worry ourselves about this now. There is a novel called The Razor's Edge which was written in the 1940's or 1930's... It is about a man who sought the meaning of his life... he loafed... he spent his time "thinking"... he worked manual labor and got by on the basics... he rejected the values of his epoch as superficial.

He sought the path of a seeker and learned lessons that cannot be taught through words, but lessons that must be lived. He learned there was no pay off for leading a good life.

I am presently content with my lifestyle and I realize that I have chosen this way of life over superficial goals.

Session 005

1991025:0615

FRIDAY

the twenty fifth day of the first moon

1794

Got a call on the telephone last night during sleep... Jami had gotten word from Dad... Grandpa Hentrich died of a heart attack while on a cruise in Puerto Rico. Grandma is there alone now. The ship does not return to Florida until Saturday. Dad will pick her up.

Life, Great Storyboard, Landscape of our journeys; truly the joy is in the journey! It is true that death is within life, death is apart of life, death is in the same cycle as life... death is not the opposite of life... NO, they are apart of a greater picture.

I am glad for the times spent with Grandpa, as a child in Pennsylvania, in Florida, and the times he and Grandma visited me at Wharton Tract Unit. It is especially good that we all gathered for the 50th wedding anniversary.

Please, Grandfather, you are now of spirit and in the spirit realm. While, of course, first you must console Grandma and Grandmother, guide me also along the path and the Story.

Lesson 011

1991033

Saturday 0710

the second day of the second week

Worm Recall by

Arthur, Allison, Bay, Dawn, Still, Even, Now

But then I enter a good story with my little girl. She seems to be going to the beach. I am uncertain as to what I want for lunch. Toni gets two fish. I want either chicken legs or potatoes. The same way as before. I want to eat about the bottom.

THE MOON OF THE DARK RED CALF

Allison looks at the fact that when we are at the is friendly to me and that triggers me again.

THE SECOND MOON

He continues to sleep and put the cat, being playful but too much. There is a woman who travels through the "between" spirit realm to embody a different female body. At this point the dreamer began to wake, but all is moved into one wave. What I can tell of it is that is the nature of dream and reality is uncertain. A small comparison for the essence of the what Allison says involves a woman who came into my life.

From the story?

As for the dog and, he is fuzzy and

february 1991

On a darker note, here is an excerpt from
the journal of Winter 1989 - which is really
an excerpt from Hermann Hesse's novel
Narcissus and Goldmund :

"Are you scared?
Do you notice something? Yes, the world is
full of death, full of death.
Death sits on every fence,
stands behind every tree.

Building walls and dormitories and churches won't
keep death out, death looks in through
the window, laughing, knowing every one of you.
Go ahead, say your evening prayers,
say your morning prayers, sing your psalms,
gather herbs in your laboratory,
collect books in your libraries.

"Are you fasting my friend?
He'll lend you a hand, our old friend,
the Reaper. He'll strip you to
the bones.

Run. Run to the fields and see that
your bones stay together. They're trying to escape.
Our poor bones want to be free, it all wants
to go to the devil. The crows are sitting in the trees."

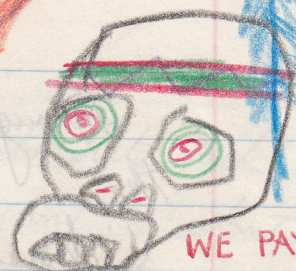
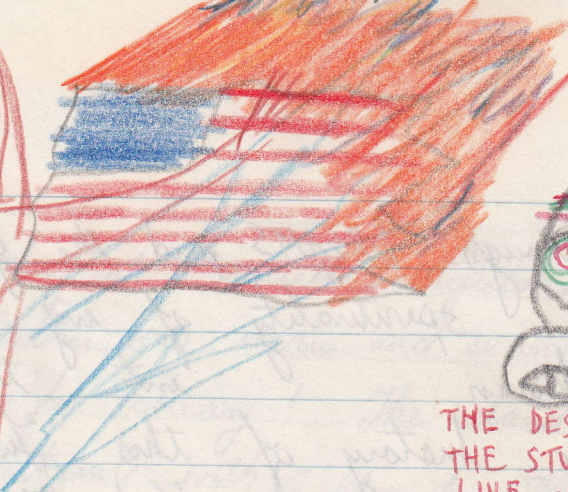
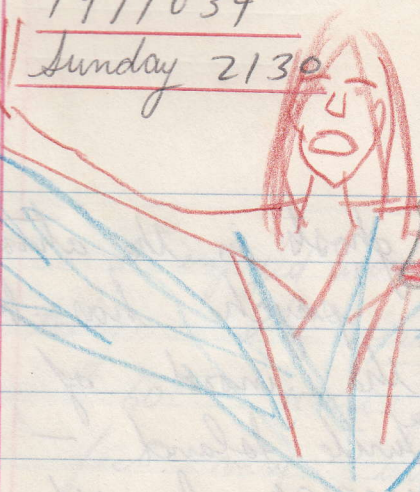
Session 013

1991034

Sunday 2130

the third day of the second moon

1799



WE PAY FOR
THE DESTRUCTION IN
THE STUPID LIVES WE
LIVE... SUCH STUPID LIVES

The Return of Crazy Ghost - Hentrich -

This is my symbol →



a vortex (TM)

The vortex symbolizes the connectedness of the psyche to a dimension beyond the flesh, blood, and bones ... beyond the realm of death where the psyche is a world for spirit to possess flesh.

My psyche feels the LIE of modern United States of America. The calvaries of today that destroy the Middle east are the same calvaries that once invaded and destroyed natives of Turtle Island. This is still Turtle Island, and ~~but~~ the ghosts take root in the eggshell fragile mind.

Through DREAMS and the ghosts in the atmosphere,
the spirituality of my psyche has been
drawn into the mood of
the history of this Turtle Island -
called AMERICA by the
geographers - called the USA by the
White House and the civilized world.

Whoever I am, of German heritage and
generations in these United States -
I am in complete sympathy
with the natives of this land;
I feel my ancestors who - if we
look back far enough were
tribal peoples in Europe -
would support my stand.

Therefore, Grandfathers of our blood, I
beg of you to support me in
my offering of our mind
and body to be possessed
by the GHOSTS of the natives
of Turtle Island.

My "Christian" Name: Michael William
My German Name: Heinrich. My SPIRIT NAME: CRAZY
GHOST

What must be done is that the children of the
civilized world become possessed by the dead
tribal holy medicine elders... so that we
may be open to what is good in
the Way of the Sacred Web of Life
in the Universe.

I have a distinctive hate for the flag
and the expanding industrial civilization.
Not only Europeans, but many peoples have
been sucked into the ugly mode
of destructive living.

Just because my flesh, blood, and bones
are kept alive by the giant colony of
modern global Technology - and
just because the military
keeps us from bombs - and
just because the dentist keeps
my teeth from pain -

None of these factors has anything
to do with my SPIRIT -
the presence I am when DEAD.
Spirit of the Dead, I am Crazy Ghost and
willing to live in this world, but not of this world.

5.1800

Session 014

entry 8PM. Today I was loafing, reading Albert Camus and snoozing on the sofa. By 2 PM I motivated myself to at least vacuum the rug and do a load of wash. Session 013 was a little insane, but that's the way I want it to be. I want to write a diary like a punk rocker would write lyrics to a song. No need to make sense or remain rigid. Feel free to write whatever I want, to write without feeling guilty or ashamed. I can write things like "multinational cooperations control the governments on planet earth" without having to explain my reasons for making such a statement.

I can write "that my presence is called Crazy Ghost" and "the ghosts of the dead dance in my mind" without feeling a need for psychological investigation.

By 4PM I was on my way to Vintage Vinyl in Oakhurst to purchase another Alien Sex Friend cd. I am letting go of "the healthy state of mind". I just want to let go and drift inward, into the realms deep in the unconscious fibers inside the skull. I want to become more aware of skeleton and Powers Unseen.

Session 028

1813

midnight 2-24-1991

imagine this... I am contemplating suicide again, but this time I am sober and not at all emotional. I really could not see myself actually going through with it.

There is no hope though.

Just may be the A.I.M (American Indian Movement) may survive the Great Purification. But even though I am spiritually sympathetic towards A.I.M I do not have the courage or endurance to line the true way. I pray for spirit helpers to guide me.

Why would I choose to suicide if I were to choose suicide? The game of wage-earning, the unclean waters, the state of this world, the absence of a true woman, my lack of being a true man, the list is endless.

The faceless men in power... the greed and destructive pace... the utter hopelessness of even trying to resist following the dictates of the majority society.

There is also a sense of shame... shame for being a consumer... a desire to return to the spirit world... life is no longer worth living.

Session 2881 1812 850
Once suicide is contemplated, and put off in hope of a great purification, then I will go through the motions in life ... but try to remain more connected to the spirit world than to the pathetic, petty, ridiculous chatter of the daily existence in an artificial society.

Suicide, contemplated and put off, bringing me in contact with the spirit world, will put life in a deeper perspective for me. The personalities around me should not effect me. I realize our society is diseased with materialism, fear/greed, and an insane enslavement to the dictates of machines and organizations and the false God: money.

Even in AA, I find it as disturbing as the work force when it comes to LIES and speaking with Forked Tongue. Such a VaNEER!

The People in this society are as sick as I am ... our community is spiritually ill ... a Giant, ever expanding, controlling -- I pray for help I pray for SAFETY+HONESTY

While eating dinner, Dad called. He forgives mom for the court episode. I really like my father. He has acceptance and compassion.

Now. Have I mentioned recently that this ongoing meditation and talks is a Chautauqua. I write daily reflections each day, but also, throughout the day inner reflection and contemplation continues. That is a Chautauqua: an old-time series of talks intended to improve the mind. Once again thanks goes out to roshi IF for guiding us to Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance. (let's hope we have some breakthroughs!)

The Chautauqua running through my mind has to do with "primal chaos" - that which is above and beyond all gods created by mankind.

Although CHAOS is an Elder, it has been sometimes presented to us by the "established orders" as being somewhat "luciferic", but primal chaos is outside any religious system and cannot be either "good or evil", "up or down",

At best we can maintain order but we realize it is a Temporary condition maintained only by constant vigilance. The nature of the universe is chaotic.

An example of this is the Volkswagen.
 ✓ I can try to fix the wires and keep
 the rain out, or keep the
 bearing on the steering column up, or
 seal leaks in the engine,
 and there will be times when
 "all is smooth and in order" -

That is temporary, because the order of
 things is that other things will decay
 and malfunction. I must not
 be disturbed by such obstacles. They
 are to be expected and accepted
 as "life on life's terms".

ALL HAIL DISCORDIA!

What is the JUSTIFIED ANCIENTS OF MUMMU?
 MUMMU IS THE PERSONIFICATION OF PRIMAL CHAOS.
 I DO NOT KNOW THE PROPER PRONUNCIATION.

Another idea in today's Chautauqua:
 do people go to college just to
 obtain a certificate so as to
 get a higher position in society?

If my goal is to develop the intellect, am I
 not doing just that by continuous reading
 of mentally challenging topics?

5281 1863
entry #079 2315/1115

About that feeling of uniqueness and inadequacy: when I am frightened and confused because I feel inadequate to cope with a "hostile world", I begin to think I am unique.

Instead of being positive and thinking maybe I am somewhat more intelligent and prudent in my lifestyle than "the images of normality", I seem to get negative, calling myself a freak, a naive inexperienced geek who is full of shit.

Talking to Brad on the way out to Eatonville, I began to trust my inner presence and rest in the faith I have developed: faith that a minority opinion or lifestyle may be better than a majority opinion or lifestyle. I am in my skin, and I should not allow others to get in my head and cause me to feel inadequate. This is my skin I am in. I will exist ~~as~~ in a way that suits me, thank you!

About Step Eleren discussion at Eatontown:
 I was able to discuss my rebelliousness
 toward orthodox religion and the
 experiments in alternate spirituality,
 my curiosity about witchcraft and
 "Satanism". I admitted
 I was somewhat off the deep end,
 while at the same time I
 still sympathize with the agnostics and
 atheists. (Are there any gnostics in
 the Fellowship?)

It is close to midnight and I
 have to work tomorrow, but I
 do want to read more of the
 sci-fi cult classic Illuminatus!

I would not call myself "unigine",
 but even in Alcoholics Anonymous
 I feel "misunderstood" as though
 some of my intellectual experiences
 are not shared by the
 majority of recovering alcoholics. Some
 do identify as some
 are intellectuals like myself.

Ed and Conrad did not judge me.



APRIL
1991
SCHOPENHAUER
10/17/95

2281

1864

entry # 080 26 april 1116 Friday 1900

Schopenhauer is a dangerously intelligent philosopher who rebels against the trap of reproduction! Later in the evening I may take some paragraphs from his principles and transcribe them into this Book of Wonder.

Now I must shower and make an aa meeting. I am recovering from the doubts and fears. I believe I am on to something very deep here. It is a dimension of wisdom that I will not be able to get others to swallow, for only alone can one dare to contemplate the true nature of life (as evil) to its core!

"OBVIOUSLY, THE ONLY FINAL and radical conquest of the will must lie in stopping up the source of life - the will to reproduce. Let men recognize the snare that lies in a woman's beauty, and the absurd comedy of reproduction will end. The development of intelligence will weaken or frustrate the will to reproduce, and will thereby at last achieve the extinction of the race."

- is my "higher power" the same as someone else's - or are we a cult of various archetypes?



1865

3

" AS A RULE, A MAN IS SOCIABLE JUST IN THE DEGREE IN WHICH HE IS INTELLECTUALLY POOR AND GENERALLY VULGAR.

THE MAN OF GENIUS HAS HIS COMPENSATIONS AND DOES NOT NEED COMPANY SO MUCH AS PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN PERPETUAL DEPENDENCE ON WHAT IS OUTSIDE THEM.

THE RESULT, HOWEVER, IS THAT THE GENIUS IS FORCED INTO ISOLATION, AND SOMETIMES INTO MADNESS; THE EXTREME SENSITIVENESS WHICH BRINGS HIM PAIN ALONG WITH IMAGINATION AND INTUITION, COMBINES WITH SOLITUDE AND MALADAPTATION TO BREAK THE BONDS THAT HOLD HIS MIND TO REALITY.

HENCE, THE UNSOCIABILITY OF THE GENIUS; HE IS THINKING OF THE UNIVERSAL AND ETERNAL; OTHERS ARE THINKING OF THE TEMPORARY, SPECIFIC, AND IMMEDIATE. HIS MIND AND THEIRS HAVE NO COMMON GROUND, AND NEVER MEET. " - SCHOPENHAUER

It is all beginning to come together now and my "deepness" is a reality. My higher power is the unconscious primal mind that sees the true nature of life and is not terrified into self deception.

1866

entry # 082 27 april 1117 Saturday 2330

I have alot to report to the Book of Wonders this evening. As is known by now by the invisible realm behind reality, I am iconoclastic about orthodox representations of God.

Therefore, even though as a member of Alcoholics Anonymous I came to believe in a Power greater than myself, this "Higher Power" does not necessarily mean God in the traditional Judeo-Christian tradition.

At this moment a power greater than myself is the unseen subconscious realms deep within the psyche that are so far beyond "the personality identified as myself". I consider the unconscious dimension my higher power.

Therefore I am writing to my higher power right now so as to make a conscious contact with the invisible universe and rest in the knowledge that I am doing "the unconscious's will".

Before I get into the details I will proclaim my relationship to the Fellowship:
I am a recovering alcoholic and a trusted servant of (a small segment of) AA.

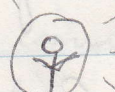

What do I mean when I say: "I pray to what I am connected to"?

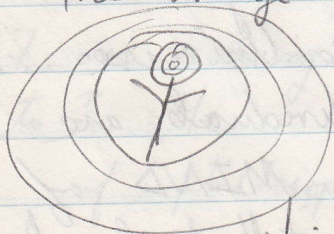
Well - now I will write as I speak, as my brain and heart translate the vibrations into WORD...

See, the image of an individual self somehow has boundaries at the SKIN.

And within that skin is the neat little package labeled "myself" - and the name is draped over the complex organism...

With that in mind I tell you that I pray to a power Beyond this self within the boundaries of the skin - and also that power is WITHIN AN INVISIBLE REALM BEYOND THE BLOOD AND BONES AND BRAIN ... WAY IN THERE ...

The image is like  and 



So, I pray to that which I am connected to beyond my skin and deep within the invisible dimensions in "the mind and heart (SPIRIT?)."



For a moment let's look at that boundary supposedly separating individual organisms from "the universe".

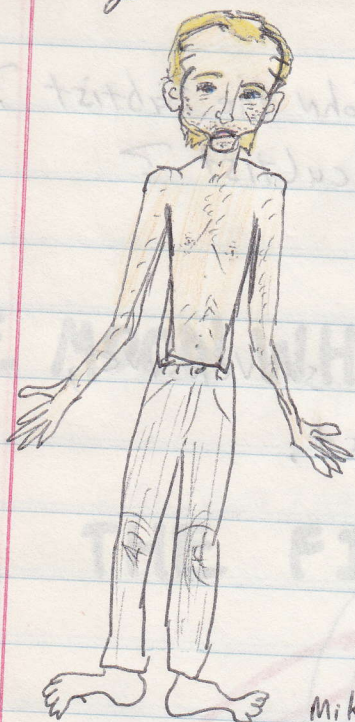
WITHOUT the air (oxygen) we are dead, non-existent. The same goes for water, sun, plant life, and when it comes to our mental state of mind even the blessed moon!

CONNECTED TO THAT WHICH SEEMS TO BE SEPARATE BUT IN FACT IS THE COMPLEX SYSTEM OF A UNIVERSAL BEING.

On a microscopic, invisible level, the realms inside the mind we are connected to also. Inherent in the organism the complex phenomenon of an incomprehensible quality... It is mind boggling to imagine a Creator of the Universe... unless of course we as individuals are somehow connected to the MIND of THE COSMOS. I am an intellectual who is not content with the image of God propagated by society. In solitude we must dig deeper! Where would I go ~~where~~ to reject reproduction, letting the seed die with me? COSMIC VOID?

1869

entry 086 30 April 1120 Tuesday 2300



Mike? Mission Mike?

disciples

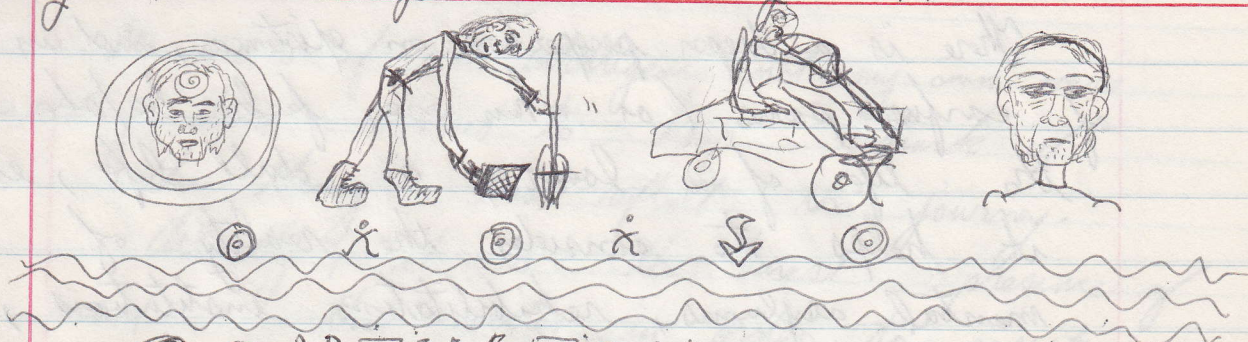
Let's get honest. When I was 16 years old I was looking for a state of mind that Jesus and the disciples had. Even more than that, I wanted to be like John the Baptist or Francis of Assisi. I wanted to be a radical.

Then I realized that "Jesus" was just a symbol for hypocrites and Christianity and Judaism were tools of an expanding civilization that turns the waters (blood of the Earth) to oil... so I became a subversive intellectual hiding out as a public servant.

I love Metallica's brand of heavy metal, but I am not "Satanic". I am just an HONEST SUBVERSIVE INTELLECTUAL ICONOCLAST.

1870

entry #087 1 May 1121 Wednesday 2000



CONFUSION...

COLONIZATION - TO BE CONTROLLED
FROM AFAR. { MONEY, WAGES }

When I come home from work tired and take a little nap, I often awaken in a state of confused panic. "Oh my god... this can't be the extent of my life... work, meetings, sleep, read, write, work, rest, work, rest, fish, work, buy cds, rest... around and around... colonization - controlled from afar... money - wages. I am coming to grips with being a proletarian who lives in his mother's basement. Even though I see how futile it is, as long as I maintain an inner acceptance, I will be able to enjoy: READING, SLEEPING, WRITING.

0581

There is a deeper perspective on existence, and in times of confused panic (or when one feels he/she lives the life of a loser, a dull life, etc...) it helps to consider the reality of mental asylums, rehabilitation institutions, and the like. Consider the liquor stores and the canteen halls in prisons and army barracks.

Consider that the "dullness" we experience is caused by the "idea of fun" being propagated by the television.

If I could grow long hair and a beard, I would. I read more than I view television. Does that make me a freak?

Why do we need to consider mental asylums and liquor stores?

Because that is all built into the system! We are skeletons with flesh and appetites!

When we perceive the broader, deeper perspective, there is no such thing as "dull".

Moving around the room can be turned into a science fiction scene when we are aware of the skeleton within us!
RESTING MY BONES IS A NATURAL RESPONSE!

1871
Thursday 23/35
It is as if an intelligence not my own were using these diaries to keep track of the thoughts that reflect the journey.

Actually, it is the truest presence of mind that writes in order to resist identifying myself with what I do to earn wages.

The diaries keep the thought processes growing deeper, expanding awareness, broadening perceptions... deepening the presence of mind... It is separate from the "role" I am given in the society. Understand? This presence that writes wants to continue to deepen in awareness and think intelligently, no matter what the bones and blood do to earn wages in the system.

Where were we?

Principles of skeletons in the organism:
While cleaning bathrooms, going through doors with keys, hearing foots on floor, seeing simple tools like broom and dustpan - then thinking of artifacts (broom/dustpan from 200 years ago)

5/8/1

1871

entry # 088 2 May 1122 Thursday 2335

Almost midnight and I finally reach a place of peace and solitude. This basement is more than just a room; it is a sanctuary. I am too tired to get into explaining the day and evening in detail, but I do want to tie in the strange movie "Jacob's Ladder" into my experience of reality.

The conspiracy... the support group in Eatonville... alcoholics... these guys are veterans of war... most of them... I am against the system, but I am coralled into it and controlled by it. We are all in this together. It is insane. It is all extremely insane.

I don't know how we manage, but I cannot see bringing a child into this maze of confusion in servitude for wages.

There is so much all of us do not perceive about the nature of existence.

My interaction with Alcoholics Anonymous is changing. I go to only four meetings a week, may be five... but I am definitely still a LONER.

LET'S READ SHOPENHAUER...

If I begin another page, I am sure to get more insight into that last comment: "I don't care who my true self is. I doubt if there even is one (a true self)."

Nothing is as it seems, so projecting into the illusory future is futile; but I would like to let my hair grow naturally ... not for the "hippie look" but for the "Einstein (too deeply immersed in philosophical contemplation) state of mind" effect.

I ordered two books by Arthur Schopenhauer Friday from Waldens and it will add a dimension to my library that was lacking:

a favorite philosopher. Schopenhauer's cynical honesty is something I want to explore deeply as it may free me from the pressures of ambition and obligations.

If there is a way to accept the nightmarish condition of being trapped in the universal will to live, I want to find that acceptance.

One thing is certain as I sign off
this entry (146); the books I am
drawn to are synchronistically
drawn into my THOUGHT PROCESSES
by the MAGNETISM of the
great unconscious spirit essence that
understands its own dilemma and
is looking for A WAY OUT
of the WILL TO LIVE trap.

I am pleased to recognized an
increase in mental capacity. It was
good to attempt the 800
page Illuminatus! before entering
the long awaited DISCIPLINED
EXPLORATION OF THE BOOKS COLLECTED.

The books will color daily life
with a radiant awareness that
will allow the spirit-essence to
maintain a spectators perspective as
IT compassionately observes and experiences
the daily drudgery
of the mind body.
No questions asked. We are breaking through.

1892

entry # 110 16 May 1136 Thursday 1630

By 0700 I was meditatively cleaning the bathrooms, and I put very much energy into trying to pull a stump out of the ground (unsuccessfully I might add)

I was exhausted but I still had enough energy to keep working hard right up until I left at 1530.

Before I left, I had a moment to speak honestly to Anthony about life. It started with the subject of "kids". I said I did not want to bring any children into the world, that I am avoiding the occasion of meeting a mate, and that if I were to mate and have children with a woman, it would not be my choice - but more an uncontrollable desire of my species to survive... something which the intellect is overpowered by.

I confessed that at 16 I wanted to join a monastery to be monk who worked, remained silent, ate, read, wrote, and contemplated with inner peace until my bones rotted into the earth.

I said I used to obey the sexual impulse, but now I am at war with it - even as I am at war with my body's appetite for food. It wins each day, but I - DEATH - will eventually come to pass.

1,
This notebook is ~~the~~ (volume one, book one).
It is very much like notebooks before it,
containing dream recall, reflections upon
books I've read, recording daily events,
recording gripes about work, AA, and
even bizarre excursions into moods.

What will change?

I want to be a philosopher.
I want to be able to be a
thinking philosopher, to philosophize about
the problem of existence.
"Forever reading, never to be read!"

I must begin to write my own thoughts,
my own philosophical thoughts
I want to be able to express
in a manner to be read.

If Schopenhauer could do it, I
must be able to do it.

I really don't know how to begin.

Do I pick topics and write essays on them?
Do I restrain from merely babbling about the
daily events? If my mind is blank, I will read
until I am able to develop thoughts of my own.

SESSION 1903
1144
Entry #121
29 Aug 1991
Friday
The important thing to realize is that all I have ever written have been diaries. I have never attempted on a conscious level to write aphorisms or essays on topics, nor have I developed principles of my own.

The principles are in me. The Ghost has been thinking, yet how do I learn to WRITE as a ~~philos~~ philosopher, instead of just describing daily events?

Right now I recognize the will to live as the thing in itself and the body as the appearance - but these concepts are Schopenhauer's thoughts. Hentrich fills his head with the thoughts of other minds, and only writes about the mundane events of daily life.

A big breakthrough would be to step out of history and personality (practical life) and begin to PHILOSOPHIZE about existence itself.

Do I desire to instruct myself? Is this
why I want to develop my THINKING
CAPACITY? Do I want to
be read and recognized as a philosopher?

Am I not just another jackass?
I do not know the proper
manner of writing philosophical aphorisms.

Where does one learn these skills?
Is it enough merely to be an honest
thinker, taking guidance from books
and then developing my THOUGHTS
ON the thoughts of others?

I think the easiest way to begin a
life long attempt to be a
valid philosopher is to become
an informal disciple of Arthur Schopenhauer.

But I also must be patient with
my mind, as I have not the
proper education to compete with the
academic philosophers; but I am a thinking
mind and I will philosophize with authority.
The authority ~~is~~ being my inclination for philosophy.

(2315) Thoughts are ghosts. The term "ghost" implies a spiritual quality. Even though thinking is an act of the intellect, and therefore of the brain, thoughts are invisible energy vibrations that can be translated into language.

Where do thoughts come from? Some thoughts come from "other minds" which one "reads" from books; but where do the original thoughts come from? (if there is such a thing as an original thought).

Do they indeed come from the brain? The brain serves the will to live. Does this mean that the intellect serves the will to live (only)? Gary Snyder urges us:

~~THE SOURCE~~

"WHAT FORM OF ENERGY IS USED TO CREATE THE ORIGINAL THOUGHTS?

TRY TO BECOME THAT!"

So, the source from where original thoughts come from blows away when one tries to look at it!

Whatever form of energy used to create THOUGHTS, it is INVISIBLE and eludes definition.

To become THAT "form of energy used to create the original thoughts" is to go beyond the individual personality of practical life, will to live, and become a form of energy.

A FORM OF ENERGY → A GHOST

Is GHOST used to create the original thoughts?

Is GHOST THOUGHT?

Are GHOSTS THOUGHTS?

Are we not raised to identify "ghost" as being an individual spirit that is the individual personality without the organism?

Can there be THOUGHTS without the brain? Does thinking end when the brain, blood, heart, bones, lungs dissolve into the mysterious world of earth, water, air, and fire?

THOUGHTS are GHOSTS?

THINKING is then "GHOSTING" ???

THINKING IS INVISIBLE ENERGY EMERGING FROM THE INTELLECT (the brain). — or does it take place in The Original Mind? (BEYOND PHYSICAL BRAIN)